

N. C. ARSENAL,
AT FAYETTEVILLE.

Making a visit, the other day, to this important national establishment, situated on Haymount, near the western border of our town, we were agreeably surprised, on entering the grounds, with its satisfactory progress towards completion. We were quite struck with the fine, substantial style of the buildings, and their accurate architectural relation, which will give the pile, when completed, a very imposing appearance—and we were pleased with the neat order of the square, and the exact arrangement and serviceable condition of the military stores in deposit.

Having frequently heard that the design, the magnitude, nor the importance of this institution were sufficiently understood or appreciated by the people of our own State, nor those of the other south-Atlantic States, which will derive their military supplies from it, at our request we have been furnished, by the politeness of the commanding officer, Capt. Jas. A. J. Bradford, with the following information in relation thereto:

The "NORTH CAROLINA ARSENAL," so named in honor of the State, was recommended to be established by the military committee of the house of representatives of congress in 1855-'56, of which Genl. J. J. McKay, of Bladen county, member from North Carolina, was chairman, in whose report it was stated to be intended to supersede the small arsenal of deposit at Beilona, near Richmond, Va., (which was to be abandoned on account of its unhealthy locality) and the arsenal of limited construction within the walls of Fort Monroe at Old Point Comfort, Va., which was cramped in space for its operations, and, in the event of the seizing of that fortress, would be exposed to destruction by the fire of the seizers, and its usefulness for the fabrication and distribution of munitions for the general service be much if not wholly, restricted, by their lines of circum and countervallation. A position for an establishment to supply the places of these two, which should have easy and safe access to ocean navigation, was first sought, unsuccessfully, on the James river in Virginia, and the Roanoke in North Carolina. Looking further south this position being found to possess the requisite endowments, a law was passed by congress authorizing the establishment here of an arsenal of general construction, to be, also, a place of large deposit for the supply of all the south-Atlantic frontier. Its peculiar advantages for these objects are numerous and important. It is secure from external attacks, which must come from the sea—from which side, on account of the dangerous physical character of the opposite coast, it would scarcely be attempted—but should it be, and be successful, the assailants could neither hold their conquest nor return in safety to their ships, as the militia of three tiers of intervening counties would have time to embody and cut them off. Any other menace must come from the interior—whence, though not impossible, it is not to be anticipated. It is surrounded by criss within speedy reach (never exposed to interruption) of metal, mineral, wood, and all other materials used in military constructions, which may be obtained at a cost as low as, if not lower than, at any similar establishment of the country. In consequence of the cheapness of living in its vicinity, where workmen may procure luxuries for the price of necessities elsewhere, the best mechanical skill for all the operations of the arsenal may always be commanded, and wages will ever range as low as at any other position. Its facilities of communication with other portions of the country, and for the circulation of supplies, are already extensive; and when certain lines of victory improvement, now under construction, or soon to be commenced, are completed, the latter will ramify to all parts of our extended country without ocean hazard! For example: for communication, besides daily mail intercourse in nearly every cardinal direction, which will increase with the business wants of the country, it has now, through the great northern and southern line of telegraph, immediate communication with its general head quarters at Washington, whence orders for the fabrication or distribution of supplies may be received sooner than at any other place of construction. For circulation: it has and will continue to have steam connection, within fifteen hours time, with the ocean, over the Cape Fear river, which is never obstructed by ice, and through the port of Wilmington, where transportation by sea may always be readily obtained at a reasonable cost as at any part of the union. It has connection with the north via the river and Wilmington and Roanoke, the Raleigh and Gaston, and the Petersburg, the Portsmouth &c., rail-roads. It will connect with the south, and the far southwest, via the river and Wilmington and Manchester rail-road, which, when complete, will unite with the extensive system of rail-roads, completed or in progress, at the south and southwest, by means of which it may place supplies at Nashville in six; at Memphis in eight; and New Orleans in twelve days. The Fayetteville and Western Plank Road will connect it with the west at Salisbury, whence distribution may be made, up the Yadkin river, into northwestern North Carolina, southwestern Virginia and northeastern Tennessee due west into eastern Tennessee; and over the Salisbury and Georgia-line turnpike, into southwestern North Carolina, northwestern South Carolina, southeastern Tennessee and northeastern Georgia. These interlacing connections make it apparent that supplies may be despatched hence to all parts of the country, with the greater celerity, and without risk of capture or wreck at sea!

As the nature of the operations to be prosecuted at the Arsenal may have interest, it may be stated that no cannon will be cast nor small arms manufactured—the former being obtained by contract with private individuals; as are a limited number of the latter, under a law of 1808, "making provision for arming and equipping the whole body of the militia," and appropriating \$200,000 annually therefor

—but most of the small arms are manufactured at the national armories at Springfield, Mass., and Herper's Ferry, Va. Both, however, will be kept in store ready for issue when required, and defective small arms will be repaired. All the other, almost innumerable appointments of the service, will be fabricated—such as all kinds of carriages for mounting heavy cannon in battery in the forts, and the lighter guns for field service; the various implements and machines for manoeuvring, mounting and dismounting cannon, and for handling them in depot; carriages bearing ammunition chests of field batteries; battery-wagons to carry tools for wood-repairs, and duplicate parts of carriages for the prompt replacing of such as meet damage in the field; locomotive smiths' forges, to make the lesser iron repairs of field batteries, shoeing battery horses, &c., complete harness for battery horses; accoutrements and equipments complete for the several arms of service; the proof of powder, and the preparation of every description of ammunition for all arms, &c. &c.

Among the many readily accessible near sources of the chief materials necessary to accomplish all this work, besides timber, abounding in all directions at near distances, may be named the deposits of semi-bituminous coal & of iron, in Chatham & Moore counties, forty or fifty miles distant, and nearly symmetrically penetrated by the important dam and lock improvement of the upper Cape Fear and Deep Rivers; and the deposit of iron in this (Cumberland) county, in the same district, 18 miles distant, and within 6 miles reach of the Fayetteville and Western Plank Road. The contemplated plank road to Centre will afford nearer and cheaper access to the superior iron of Lincoln and Mecklenburg counties, and multiply the sources of timber supplies. An accurate and sagacious estimate indicates that the coal may be delivered here for \$5 per ton, and the iron at an average of \$50 per ton. There are now in deposit at the arsenal: one complete bronze field battery, composed of four 6-pdr. guns and two 12-pdr. howitzers, with all the necessary implements, equipments, &c., ready for immediate service in the field—and two iron 6-pdr. guns of the pattern of 1812, with implements, &c., complete—upwards of 8000 stands of percussion muskets, and 2000 stands of percussion rifles—a large amount of fixed ammunition, and cast and pressed balls, buck shot, &c. for each calibre, with a considerable amount of cannon, musket and rifle powder in bulk—many thousands of percussion caps—some infantry accoutrements, battery harness, and a large number of battery tools, etc. etc. All these stores will be added to as occasion may demand, by receipts from other posts, or by construction, as may be deemed most advantageous.

The various buildings are disposed around a square of 500 feet extent, in the centre of which is situated the "Arsenal," or principal store-house. On the corners of the squares are octagonal towers, for defence when necessary; for offices, storage, &c., when not. On the east front are the officers' quarters, and the main entrance to the square—on the north, a timber store, barrack, (through which is the thoroughfare entrance), a gun-carriage and coal store—on the south, a timber store, an armourers', tinner's, harness-makers', etc., shop; a gun-carriage store and paint shop—on the west, a line of shops, embracing carriage-makers', turners', steam engine, filers', forgers', and casting shops. Exterior to and in west rear of the square, are the laboratory, and the magazines for fixed ammunition and powder in bulk—the battery for proving powder, &c. The rear grounds are ample in space for all adjacent and experimental purposes incident to the service.

Trans Correspondence of the Delta.
DEFEAT OF THE "WAR BILL" IN
THE TEXAS SENATE—RANGERS AC-
CEPTED BY GEN. BROOK.

AUSTIN, Aug. 3, 1850.
Eds. Delta: The War bill, authorizing the Governor to call out three regiments of volunteers, to enforce the jurisdiction of the State in the counties of El Paso, Worth, and Santa Fe, which passed the House of Representatives, was lost on its engrossment in the Senate on Monday last, by a tie vote, and will not be revived. The news from Washington, by the mail of that day, of the passage of Mr. Pearce's bill, as amended by the House of Representatives, for the purchase of the territory and the adjustment of the Boundary between Texas and New Mexico, suspended all further legislation upon the subject, other than a simple resolution to submit the proposition of Congress to the people, for their acceptance or rejection, the Legislature having no constitutional power to sell the territory. The inhabitants of the Western portion of the State are opposed to the sale, and their delegation have battled manfully in the Legislature to prevent it; but the strength lies in the East, and there the popular voice will be unanimous in favor of it.

Maj. Gen. Brook is now on a visit to this place, and was yesterday in consultation with the committee on Indian Affairs, and has agreed to accept the services of six companies of Rangers, which the Legislature will authorize the Governor to call out to defend the frontier.

The Legislature will adjourn to-morrow, or the next day at farthest.

Yours, R. R. M.
BOOK.—The following twenty-five occupations are engaged in the production of a single book—The author, the rag merchant, the paper maker, the quill dresser, the ink maker, the type founder, the press maker, the roller maker, the chase maker, the pressman, the compositor, the proof reader, the folder, the gatherer, the stitcher, the twine merchant, the thread merchant, the leather seller, the binder, the copper smith, the designer, the engraver, the copper plate, printer, and the book seller.

PUBLIC MEETING.

A large and respectable meeting of the citizens of Wake, Chatham, Cumberland and Moore counties was held at the store of A. H. Dewar, on Thursday, 12th of Sept., 1850, for the purpose of organizing and making the necessary preliminary preparations for forming a new county out of a part of the counties aforesaid.

On motion of Neill Coffield, Esq., the meeting was organized by calling George Luther to the Chair, and appointing Maj. James Stewart secretary. The object of the meeting was explained by the chair in a few brief and plain remarks.

The meeting was then addressed by Col. Samuel P. Norris in an able and lucid speech.

A plan of the contemplated new county, with lines and boundaries, was presented to the meeting and was approved of without a dissenting voice.

On motion of A. H. Dewar, it was resolved that an adjourned meeting be held at the same place on the first Saturday in November next, for the furtherance of the object in view.

On motion of Wm. Hall, Esq., the proceedings of the meeting were ordered to be published in the Carolinian and Observer, with the request that the Raleigh Standard and Register copy.

The meeting then adjourned.
GEO. LUTHER, Ch'n.
James Stewart, Sec'y.

NEWS FROM CALIFORNIA.

NEW YORK, September 21, p. m.—At the last accounts, the excitement at Sacramento city was very great, and the mob had been quelled.

At quarter to 2 o'clock in the afternoon, an armed posse of squatters marched up Fourth street, lead by a mounted leader with sword in hand. In J. street a fracas commenced. Mayor Biglow was here shot and wounded badly, but it is believed he will recover. The leader of the squatters, so full of life and ambition but few moments before, was also shot, and died in a few minutes. His horse was killed under him.

The citizens were called upon to defend the town, and assembled in front of the city hall fully armed. Several men were arrested on the evening of the 13th ult., who had been engaged in public meetings, passing resolutions conflicting with the decisions of the courts, and proclaiming their intention to resist this armed force, for the purpose of liberating their comrades from the prison-shop.

At half-past 2 o'clock, the same day, four persons were found killed and a number wounded.

At the time the steamer Caroline left San Francisco, fifty United States soldiers had left Benicia for the scene of battle. Four volunteer companies in San Francisco had offered their services to maintain order.

As the steamer Carolina was getting under way at 4 p. m., a despatch was received on board from the Pacific News office, stating that an express had just arrived, bringing intelligence that Sacramento city had been reduced to ashes, and that the squatters were receiving reinforcements from the mines. As the steamer Senator left, the war continued to rage fiercely, and the discharge of firearms was heard in every part of the city. Martial law had been proclaimed, and the excitement was intense everywhere.

A Strange Affair.—Uzza Robbins, a murderer, convicted of poisoning, was executed at Smithport, McKean county, Pennsylvania, on the 30th ult. On the morning after the hanging the grave of Mr. Robbins appeared to have been disturbed, and it was finally thought best to examine. On digging down to the coffin, it was found that the lid had been bored some ten or twelve inches from the head and split off. The end of the coffin was empty except some little dirt, and had fallen in; the general impression at first was, that the body had been taken out, but there was a doubt of the possibility of the removing the body through the aperture made in the coffin, and upon removing the dirt which had fallen in, it was found that the head had been severed from the body and carried off. The deep disgust and indignation felt by those present, led them to conclude to make some investigations to discover the "grave fiend."

There had recently been a building removed a little out of town, which was undergone some repairs, and which being back from the road, and frequented by a person upon whom some suspicion rested, particular attracted the attention of those present. Consequently our citizens, to the number of some twenty or thirty, repaired to the building. The person suspected was in the building at work at his bench. The crowd passed up a board into the door of the building, quiet and silent. As they began to file into the room, the suspected person, without speaking, turned round and sat down on his work bench; still there was not a word spoken, either by him or the crowd, but there was a deep emotion visible in his countenance. Finally, after the crowd had all got into the building, a search was proposed, but no mention made for what they were searching, and they commenced; still the suspected person sat perfectly dumb and almost motionless. After a few moments, two or three persons went to a pile of shavings in the corner of the room, partly under the end of the work bench, and pulled out from under the shavings a glass box, saying "here it is," and sat the box out into the middle of the room, and upon brushing off the shavings the head was found in the box.

The head was decently re-interred, but when the person suspected, Arba P. Baras, was sought after, it was found he had fled before the process for his arrest could be made out.—McKean Orbit.

A new Post Office has been established in Anson county, called "Carolina Female College."—Samuel W. Neal, Postmaster.

MAINE ELECTION.

Correspondence of the Boston Daily Times.
PORTLAND, September 10, 1850.

Democracy is once more triumphant in Maine. We have handsomely elected five out of seven representatives to the 32d Congress, and will stand the same as at present in the next Congress, much to the astonishment of the federal and abolition coalition. Our present democratic governor, John Hubbard, is also, it is believed, elected by the people by a majority vote over the whig and free-soil democrats.

THE SUBMARINE TELEGRAPH
BETWEEN FRANCE & ENGLAND.

The great feat of laying a telegraph wire between Dover and Calais is accomplished, and messages were passing when the Asia left Liverpool, between the coast of old Gaul and the cliff of old Albion, on the wings of the lightning. The accomplishment of laying the wire was as follows:—A steamer named the Goliah was employed with a crew of about thirty men, consisting of pilots and sailors, superintended by Dr. Reid, of the House of Commons; Mr. C. J. Wollaston, C. E.; Mr. J. Cramp, C. E.; Mr. F. Edwards, and others. Between the paddle wheels, in the centre of the vessel, was a gigantic drum or wheel, nearly fifteen feet long and seven feet diameter, weighing seven tons, and fixed on a strong framework. Upon it was coiled up in careful close convolutions, about thirty miles of telegraphic wire, one tenth of an inch in diameter, encased in a covering of gutta percha, the thickness of a little finger. The point proposed to be reached, Cape Grinez, the nearest landmark to the English coast, and between Calais and Boulogne, is a distance of 21 miles, so that a surplus of nine miles of wire was held in reserve for the purpose of slackening. Capt. Bullock, of Her Majesty's steamship Widgeon, caused the track of navigation to be marked in as direct a route as possible by placing a series of pilot buoys with flags on the route, beside being prepared to accompany the experimental cruise with his own vessel as a tender. The connecting wires were placed in readiness at the Government pier in the harbor, and likewise at the Cape, where they run up the face of the acclivity, 194 feet above the sea mark. The vessel being fairly under weigh, steamed out at the rate of three or four miles an hour into the open sea in a direct track for Cape Grinez. The wire weighed five tons and the cylinder two. The operation of paying out the 30 miles of wire commenced on a signal to the sailors to "Go ahead with the wheel, and pay out the wire," which was continuously streamed out over a roller at the stern of the vessel; the men at every 16th of a mile being busily engaged in riveting on to the wire square leaden clamps or weights of iron 14 lbs., and which had the effect of sinking the wire to the bottom of the sea, which, on the English coast, commences at a depth of 100 feet, and goes on varying from that to 100 and 180 feet, which latter or 30 fathoms, is any where the greatest depth. The whole of the casting out and sinking was accomplished with great precision and success, owing to the favorable state of the day.—Various salutations were kept up hourly during the process of submerging the wire, between the gentlemen on board and Messrs J. and J. V. Brett, the original promoters of the enterprise. The only conjectured difficulties on the route was at a point in mid-channel, called the Ridge, between which and another inequality called the Varne, both well known and dreaded by navigators, there is a deep submarine valley, surrounded by shifting sands, the one being 17 miles in length and the other 12, and in their vortex, not unlike the voracious maw of the Goodwin sands, ships encounter danger, lose their anchors, and drift, and troling nets of fishermen are frequently lost. Over this however, the wire was successfully submerged below the reach, it is believed, of either ships' anchors, sea animals, or fishing nets. The remainder of the route, though rougher on approaching the coast of France, was accomplished cleverly but slowly.

This is the greatest feat ever performed, of laying telegraph wire under water. It is but a shadow of the good things to come.

MACHINE FOR MILKING COWS.—A very curious but simple apparatus for milking cows was exhibited at the recent State Fair in Albany. The milking of his cows costs a dairyman much time, trouble and embarrassment. This contrivance gets rid of all the labor, and spare nine tenths of the time. It consists of a little India rubber bag, through the bottom of which passes a small silver tube about two inches long; part of this is inside of the bag and part outside. The bag is turned up on the cow's teat, and the top of the tube introduced to the milk passage. The mouth of the bag gently presses the teat, and by means of a small piston, a vacuum is created in the tube, the milk consequently rushes out and flows on in four uninterrupted streams, until the cow is milked dry, which occupies, it is said, no more than four or five minutes.—Scientific American.

HUNGARIANS COMING.—Alexander Lukacs, a member of the revolutionary congress of Hungary, arrived at New York a few days since, and departed immediately for the great West, where he intends to reside. He is commissioned to purchase a large tract of land for three thousand of his countrymen from Central Hungary, all farmers, and strong, robust men. Mr. Lukacs was one of those outlawed by Windshgratz, when he entered Hungary at the head of his army, in December, 1848. After the overthrow of the Hungarian army he secreted himself in Hungary until March last, when he escaped. The proposed colony will probably be in Illinois or Iowa.

POETICAL.



Poetry as Poetry.

There was an old man and he lived alone;
He had three sons and they were all men grown,
And all he possessed was one old mill,
Of which he intended to make his will.
He called to his bed his eldest son;
And cried, O son, my race is run;
And unto you this mill I'll make,
If you will tell what toll you'll take.
Father, said he, my name is Jake,
In grinding a bushel I'll take a peck,
Fool! O fool! the old man cried,
Such small toll no man can abide.
He called to him his second son;
Son, O son, my race is run;
And unto you this mill I'll make,
If you will tell what toll you'll take.
Father, said he, my name is Ralph;
In grinding a bushel I'll take half.
Fool! O fool! the old man roared,
To grind for that no man can afford.
He called to his side his youngest son;
Son, O son, my race is run;
And unto you this mill I'll make,
If you will tell what toll you'll take.
Father, father, my name is Jack;
I'll take all the corn and sower to the sack.
Hallelujah! then the old man cried;
The old woman closed up his eyes and he died.

THE OLD FARMER'S ELEGY.

From the Knickerbocker Magazine.

On a green grassy knoll, by the banks of the brook,
That so long and so often has watered his flock,
The old farmer rests in his long and last sleep,
While the waters a low lulling lullaby keep;
He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain,
No morn shall awake him to labor again.
The blue-bird sings sweet on the gay maple bough,
Its whappings oft cheered him while holding the plough;
And the robins above him hop light on the mould,
For he fed them with crumbs when the season was cold.
Yon tree that with fragrance is filling the air,
So rich with its blossoms, so thrifty and fair,
By his own hand was planted, and well did he say
It would live when its planter had moulded away.

There's the well that he dug, with its waters so cold,
With its wet dripping bucket so mossy and old,
No more from its depth by the pailarch drawn,
For the pitcher is broken—the old man is gone.
And the seat where he sat by his own cottage door,
In the still summer eves when his labors were o'er,
With his eyes on the moon and his pipe in his hand,
Dispensing his truths like a sage of the land.
'Twas a gloom giving day when the old farmer died,
The stout hearted mourned, the affectionate cried;
And the prayers of the just for his rest did ascend,
For they all lost a Brother, a Man and a Friend.

For upright and honest the old farmer was;
His God he revered, he respected the laws;
Though famless he lived, he has gone where
Will outshine, like pure gold, all the dross of this earth.
He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain,
No morn shall awake him to labor again.

THE LAST JENNY LINDISM.

Benedict, a family Grocer in Petersburg, on Bank Street, advertises 20 Boxes of Jenny Lind Cheese warranted to improve the voice. Rumor, declares Benedict, says that some vocalists' voices have improved since eating it!

Jenny Lind Cheese!
Oh! what a hyacinth,
Of melody rich, such a diet might cause,
And folks very soon,
Who could not turn a tune,
Might set the world ringing
With sweetest of singing.
And win from ere, thus unbounded applause
By chipping a bit of it inside their jaws.
Jenny Lind Cheese! Jenny Lind Cheese!
Ye who would sing, come and buy of this cheese.

Only think what a concert their presence did cause,
When the maids with their tails, went a milking
THE COWS:
And each little calf as it sucked in its supper,
Baa'd its thanks out, in notes so enchantingly sweet.

That one might have fancied the cowpen a choir,
And the genius of melody—but a cow's teat!
Jenny Lind Cheese! Jenny Lind Cheese!
All ye who would sing, haste and buy of this Cheese.

Query? Where did the grass grow that fattened those cows?
Where bloomed the buds, upon which they did browse?
That their luscious flow, when once curdled and pressed,
Thus claims above all to be sweetest and best?
So sweet, that you have but to swallow the rind
And you rival once the darling Jenny Lind.
Jenny Lind Cheese! Jenny Lind Cheese!
We wish we'd a bit of that Jenny Lind cheese
With a cracker and that, a glass of Cognac,
We could sing off the shingles, and make the walls crack.
Oh! Jenny Lind Cheese!

Peeping Tommies.—We must confess ourselves heartily ashamed and mortified at the conduct of certain citizens, who outrage every law of courtesy and good manners in besetting the footsteps of Jenny Lind whenever she ventures out doors, to gratify an impertinent curiosity. No sooner is her carriage seen in the streets than crowds follow it, and whenever it stops, they gather about the pavement, and forming themselves into lines, she is compelled to run the gauntlet through the ranks of a parcel of mannerless boobies, who gaze into her face and examine her person as though she were a monster paraded about for their especial gratification. So great was the crowd that collected around her carriage on Saturday when she visited Mr. Brady's gallery, and so rudely did they behave, that the police were sent for to keep order.

The people who are guilty of these indecencies are not idle loafers, but men dressed as gentlemen, who would probably represent any imputation upon their good breeding.—N. Y. Mirror.

ANOTHER HEAD OFF.

On Saturday last, the post office in this place passed into the hands of Mr. Samuel E. Moore, whig, in place of Mr. James M. Redmond, democrat, removed. Mr. Redmond has performed the duties of postmaster here promptly and acceptably for the last 14 years, with the exception of a few months in 1841-'2, when he was superseded by Mr. Moore, through the instrumentality of Mr. Stanly, then Representative in Congress from this district. Through the urgent solicitations of the people, irrespective of party, Mr. Redmond was soon reinstated. Mr. Stanly though not now in our district, can neither forget nor forgive the stern opposition to him of the stiff-necked democracy of Edgecombe, and as the "no-party" administration of President Fillmore has been succeeded by the "party" administration of President Fillmore, Mr. Stanly has availed himself of his accidental and brief power, by another effort to proscribe and punish the democracy of this county.—Tarboro Press.

The Telegraph Line.—We clip the following article from the Cheraw Gazette: A statement made to us by Mr. Buckley, Agent of the Washington and New Orleans Telegraph Company, it appears that the Raleigh Register, Fayetteville Carolinian, and other prints, have misunderstood the contemplated action of that Company. When the line was first put up, it was designed to have two wires on the same posts. Two wires have been put up only on a portion of the line, and the Company are now about to carry out the original design. Before doing this, however, the Company will determine upon the propriety of separating the wires where it is practicable. By carrying one of the wires from Petersburg via Wilmington to Camden, they will not only secure the patronage of that large commercial town, but also insure a more regular transmission of intelligence between distant portions of the country.

The agent assures us the Company never contemplated a change in the direction, or an abandonment of the line from Petersburg via Raleigh, Fayetteville and Cheraw to Camden—that this line with its offices, is indispensable to the successful business operations of the Company.

Death of the Kentucky Fat Boy.—Andrew Brand, the Kentucky Fat Boy, died at Albany on Wednesday, after an illness of about four weeks. He was a native of the town of Callhoun, Davis county, Ky., and was in the 16th year of his age. He was probably the largest human being in existence, weighing no less than 537 pounds. He came to Albany for the purpose of attending the State Fair, but was immediately attacked with his last illness. He was accompanied by a brother and other friends, and every thing that human wisdom could suggest was done to prolong his existence and alleviate his sufferings.

JENNY LIND.

Not sweeter sang the birds in Eden,
Than this fair nightingale of Sweden;
The only difference 'twixt the two, lies here
Their notes were gratis, her's are very dear.

THREE FACTIONISTS ALL IN A ROW.—Wilmut has been repudiated by the democrats of a district in which he claimed to be invincible, and is now running against the regular ticket; Wentworth, of Illinois, sees breakers ahead, and has withdrawn from the field; and Bingham, of Michigan, is openly denounced by every democratic paper in his State, and does not dream of getting back to Congress. This is a fact more significant than any event of the last two years.—Pennsylvania.

FROM THE CHARLOTTE MERCURY.

CALIFORNIA.

The New York papers of Saturday are filled with extracts from the California papers, received by the Philadelphia. We find very little in it all. It is the old story—gold here and gold there—gold in lumps and in dust—gold in the old diggings and in the new, and a variety of cock-and-bull stories about discoveries a million times richer than any former ones. The actual product is undoubtedly increasing; the field of labor is extending, and some rude attempts have already been made to introduce machinery; and this is all that can be safely said on that point.

In another respect, however, this news is exciting and alarming, to wit: the development of the seed of civil commotion that underlies its whole rude organization. The attempt has been made to assert the right of ownership over a tract which the squatters had found it convenient and profitable to take possession of, and the result was, not merely a mob, but a bloody battle, in which many were killed and wounded, and the end of which very probably was the destruction of the city of Sacramento—for the battle was still raging at the last full accounts, and a hurried despatch reached San Francisco at the last moment that the squatters were victorious and the city of Sacramento was in ashes.

What makes this case striking is, that the claim of ownership was on the part of the renowned Captain Sutter, the builder of "Sutter's Fort," (along side of which the City of Sacramento has since risen like a crop of tad-poles,) and who was for 20 years a sort of practical king in that region of California. He owned the region by virtue of an old Mexican grant and 20 years of regular occupancy. If these vagabonds were not determined to make war upon all proprietorship of the soil which interfered with their convenience, they would have held Capt. Sutter's claims as especially sacred. This battle is therefore, a war upon the right of private property in the gold diggings, and we much mistake if it does not settle that question for some time to come. Why should not the squatters have the land? Have they not made a State, and Senators and Representatives, and given law to the United States?